

Mon. Dec. 26, 1975



THE  
PORTLAND  
HILTON

921 S.W. SIXTH AVENUE, PORTLAND, OREGON 97204

Dear Vickie and Jim,

You are still in Europe while I am writing this and we are in Portland at the Hilton. I will have to mail this when I get home as I don't have your new address.

Mary and Mike and Deanne went to Olympia for Christmas at Mike's sisters. His mother and father were there also. We were invited but thought it would be more fun to take the train to Portland. We took a cab to the station and left on the 8:30 train Christmas Morning. We enjoyed the four hour train ride and sat in the lounge the whole time and had breakfast there. I was scared on the train at first because



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it was so rough and I really thought flying was better but I got used to it. We are going to take the train home also.

Back home -

La Guardia airport in N.Y. was bombed and eleven people were killed and 75 injured.

Thank you for the cards. One from Zurich and one from Lucerne. The scenery is beautiful. What a shame your plane was four hours late in leaving. I am sure you are having a wonderful trip in spite of some set backs. Our train from Portland to Seattle was two hours late but we just missed a terrible accident on account of it, as a transit bus went careening down Jackson St in Seattle as the brakes went out and it happened just shortly before we went by.

I am going to have dinner tomorrow all day (New Years Eve day) and (over)

Mary & Mike are going out New Year Eve  
and then will come and get the baby  
about 10:30 so we can go to the annual  
neighborhood party at Tony & Libby's.

Mary & Mike and baby were over  
Christmas Eve and we had a good  
time. Mike's folks stayed at our  
house, alls they were all in Olympia  
Christmas Day.

Daddy is 64 years old today. I came  
home from Portland with a bad cold  
but I did just go to the supermarket  
and bought steaks & mushrooms so I  
can fix a good dinner for him.

I have to send you this picture of  
Diane. She had been crying so hard. It  
looks like she is the saddest little  
girl in the world. You can send it  
back to me some time but I wanted  
you to see it.

This letter will be a collectors item  
as the postage goes up at midnight.

Be careful when you go out at  
night in Wash. D.C.

Love,  
Mom.